

last seen taking a desperate leap from one of the third-floor windows in a supposed fit of mental aberration. It may have taken to the woods, its original home. There was a poetic streak about it, the immortal work of Cowper "Ising of the Sofa" being especially loved. Any person having it in their possession, or having any knowledge thereof, will confer a great favor by communicating with the editors of this paper. Its guardians are willing to pay any reasonable amount of reward.

THERE are in College 5 married men, 47 engaged, 28 expecting to be in the early future, 16 hankering, 14 desperate, and some freshmen.

THE Americans are reported to have invented a gun which will fire a bullet through a ten-foot wall. This will be bad news for cats.

LEAPIN ANNUM CAVE.—"Give heed, ye mortals, lest the heart faileth."

Oh Senior! you, who soon shall no more hear Acadia's teaching, have care to thy steps, lest, in thy pride, thou art "broken up." Thy conduct, thus far, has been fair; maintain it. Remember the universal *doubleness* of the Class of '87, and hang on.

Never act *mysterious*, 'twill sometime get you into trouble.

Mayflowers and cousins eschew, they're dangerous. Thy years yet are, probably, many; haste not, for to him, that, with patience, doth wait, in time doth there come a "rich blessing."

Oh Junior! thou wert ever susceptible, and now, we indeed tremble for thee. Thy heart is *mellow*, thy foot, large; conceal them. Thy "goings" remember, thy "coming," forget. Don't go a-fishing. Visit the Sem. seldom, just now it's dangerous. Never speak to a lady unless you know her. Next, Junior, write no notes, for now thou canst bite thy tongue. Saturday mornings, be prepared for callers; it looks well, and then it is much safer. When the robins sing, look out for "Spring Fever." May it, my boy, never be said that you love, but the loved one don't!

Oh, Soph! thou, indeed, art wise, even beyond thy years, still take advice, else great may be thy *s-mash*.

Be cautioned, for thy heart-strings are tender. If possible, board on the "Hill," and don't, on Sunday evenings, go for tea to the village. Smoke all you can; it keeps your thoughts engaged. Be not over-anxious about the Normal School. *She* can live without thee. Retire early; it soothes the nerves. May parties avoid, else you may get cast away. Keep away from "Receptions;" those hall good-nights are trying.

If you must love, love one another. Calculus is a great *dampner*; by it be dampened. Let not thy affections overcome thee, but:—

Work, "Anniversary" cometh,  
When "Olney's works" are done.

Oh, Freshie! let not thine heart entrap thee, while yet thou art young, for when thou art older, perchance thou'lt be wiser.

Many cautions at this time dost thou need, for thy attractions are manifold. Read much—Plato, Bacon, Kant—for thy

head is roomy. Take care of thine *own sister*; never mind those in the village. Put all spare time on thy "French;" 'twill keep you out of temptation. Remember the hollow way of the inviter, and keep therein. Don't *buzz*. Great Scott! alienate thyself from Grand Pre, for still are there "Evangelines" living.

Shave, for the times are dusty. On Friday evenings write not "those letters;" thou art too large to be "soft." "In spiling audiences" must be nice; enjoy them, but hold thy tongue. Tumble not into New Glasgow during the holidays, for 'tis putting thy curls into the lion's mouth. Induce not thy friends to attend the Sem., for it seemeth previous. Look after thy "Cicero;" he, even now, is susceptible. Keep him as thyself, nor leave him with "black eyes." If you at present have "those tinglings," tell thy pa; he'll be equal to thy emergency. Never attempt to act the "tough," for nothing looks worse than *milk and water* trying to pass itself as *blood*. Remember thy charms, and be not coquettish. Trifle with no one's feelings, for you'll soon be a man. To your own self be true. Never mind anybody else.

So live that:—

When this year has rolled o'er thy head,  
And, joined with thy past, lies behind thee,  
No word of reproach can with justice  
Be said of thy conduct, Oh, Fresher!

LOCHNEAL! Lochneal! beware of the day  
When "Otis" shall meet thee in battle for Rae.

THE regular public meeting of the Acadia Missionary Society was held in Assembly Hall, on Sunday evening, 29th ult. The programme consisted of Essay, by E. R. Morse, B.A., subject, "A Glance at Confucius;" Essay, by Miss Buttrick, subject, "Ann H. Judson;" Solo, by Miss Wallace; Address, by Prof. Kierstead. Both papers were entertaining and instructive. Miss Wallace's solo was charmingly rendered and highly appreciated, and the address, characteristic of all the Rev. Professor's utterances, was full of practical and powerful truth.

A "CORNER" in music—the West corner.

MR. H. N. SHAW, Instructor of Elocution at Acadia, made during the holidays a somewhat extensive tour through New Brunswick. Everywhere his "Readings" were warmly appreciated, and his trip in every way was a success. We quote the following from the St. Andrew's *Pilot*:—"The entertainment, consisting of readings and impersonations by Mr. H. N. Shaw, Instructor of Elocution at Acadia College, given in Stevenson Hall last Tuesday evening, was by all odds the richest literary treat had in St. Andrew's for many a day."

## MARRIAGES.

RUGGLES-RUGGLES.—At Annapolis, Dec. , by Rev. Alex. A. Watson, assisted by Rev. S. B. Dunn, Lenfest Ruggles, of Nietaux, and Laura E. Ruggles, of Annapolis.